

Forty-Five Minutes Spent in Cheering for Roosevelt

MENTION OF PRESIDENT STARTS MUCH CHEERING

(Continued from First Page.)

favor of this restricted representation, and that in his opinion the future success of the plan appeared beyond doubt.

PLATFORM AND NOMINATIONS COME TO-DAY.

The final details of the platform are being arranged by the Platform Committee to-night, and this accomplished, the convention will be equipped to-morrow to make its declaration of policy and proceed to the selection of candidates. To-morrow's session opens at 10 o'clock in the morning, instead of noon, as heretofore, so that a full day may be had for the discussion of principles and men. The platform is expected to go before the convention early in the day, and its adoption will be followed by the speeches placing in nomination the candidates for President.

NO MINORITY REPORT FROM COMMITTEE ON CREDENTIALS

This Causes Surprise, but Prevents Expected Fight by Allies on Floor of Convention—Parade of Clubs.

CONVENTION HALL, CHICAGO.

June 17.—By 12 o'clock the delegates were pouring through the entrances and the hall was filled—too well filled. In fact, for serious objection was made by the members of the Chicago fire department to the manner in which aisles and stairways at the sides of the stage were blocked up. Strong representations were made to the convention authorities, and in a few minutes a number of policemen were sent to clear them. The majority of the people occupying these passageways were not possessed of tickets entitling them to seats, and they were compelled to climb to the gallery and fill what little standing room there was remaining in that quarter.

The Ohio delegation came in to-day provided with red felt pennants attached to canes, and bearing a likeness to Secretary Taft with the words "Our Candidate" underneath. They set the flags waving at every opportunity, and their section was a bright spot of color in the rather sombre background of the main floor.

Opened With Prayer.

At 12:45 P. M. Senator Burrows brought down his gavel with a thump and announced in a voice inaudible less than ten feet distant:

"The invocation will be by Rev. William O. Waters, of Chicago."

Mr. Waters, a young and athletic-looking clergyman, read his prayer from a small, well-worn prayer-book, fitting a part of the regular Episcopal service. It was as follows:

O Lord, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth, most heartily we beseech Thee with Thy favor to behold and bless Thy servant, the President of the United States, and all those who are in authority, and so replenish them with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit that they may always incline to Thy will and walk in Thy way. Endue them plentifully with heavenly gifts; grant them in health and prosperity long to live; and finally, after this life, to obtain everlasting joy and felicity. And O most gracious God, we humbly beseech Thee, as for the people of these United States in general, so especially for this National Republican Convention here assembled, that Thou wouldst be pleased to direct and prosper all their deliberations to the advancement of Thy glory, the safety, honor and welfare of Thy people.

Take away all hatred and prejudice, and all unkindness. This may hinder them from perfect union and concord; that all things may be so ordered and settled by their endeavors upon the fairest and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us for all time. These are all other necessities for the members of this convention and for the nation at large, we humbly beg in the name and mediation of Jesus Christ, our most Blessed Lord and Saviour, who has taught us when we pray to say:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

Credentials Report Ready.

Harry Daugherty, of Ohio, from the committee on credentials, asked for recognition as soon as the prayer was ended. He announced that the committee had been in continuous session throughout the night, had completed its work, and was able to present its report to the convention within an hour.

As on yesterday, the big crowd was brought to its feet with patriotic exclamations by the first strains of "The Red, White and Blue," from the gallery band and amid cheers and applause the musicians drifted into "The Star-Spangled Banner."

The Knox adherents, after taking their seats, opened and distributed a bundle of small flags of dark blue bearing the words "Keystone State" in white letters. They waved them briskly for a few seconds, just to let the Ohio men just in front of them know that they were prepared for rivalries as well as they.

Mayor Bookwalter, of Indianapolis, one of the leaders of the "allies," in presenting contests to the national committee and the committee on credentials, authorized the statement upon arriving at the convention hall, that

the idea of preventing a minority report from the credentials committee had been abandoned.

Veterans on Platform.

Chairman Burrows interrupted the regular order of business long enough to introduce to the convention Henry Baker, of Minnesota, and James D. Connor, of Indiana, two gray-bearded veterans of the party, who were delegates to the first Republican convention, in 1856. Messrs. Baker and Connor were greeted with continuing rounds of applause as they bowed their acknowledgments.

It was next announced that while waiting for the report of the committee on credentials, there would be a parade through the hall of visiting and local marching clubs.

On motion of Mr. Warren, of Michigan, the convention invited to a place on the platform A. G. Proctor, of St. Joseph, Mich., who was a delegate to the Lincoln convention in Chicago forty-eight years ago.

Parade of Clubs.

The tap of drums was heard outside the hall, and in another second the east door was opened, and in came the band heading a parade. They halted in front of the speaker's stand for an instant, playing "America."

Close behind them came in single file the Marching Club of Philadelphia, and then the American Club of Pittsburgh, bearing high their umbrellas, some of red, white and blue, and others of alternate sections of yellow and black. The Pennsylvanians were not forgetful of their candidate as they passed along and filled the air with cries of "Knox."

Behind the Knox enthusiasts came the American Tariff Club, of Pittsburgh, headed by a large band of music, and then came the Young Men's Blaine Club, of Cincinnati. They wore tall white hats and carried small American flags. Their appearance produced frenzy in the Ohio delegation. Instantly every man was on his feet, the red flags tossed up, and cheer after cheer rang through the hall. The blue banner with the face of Philadelphia, upon it, produced another outburst, and the Ohio men screamed and danced about, while the band in the gallery struck up, "Hail to the Chief."

Following the Blaine Club, there came a distinct novelty in the way of a band playing "Tammammy," and then a big delegation of veterans from Danville, Ill., bearing small flags with "Cannon" on them and a large banner, announcing them as "Neighbors of Uncle Joe." After the marching band had passed the convention musicians played the popular song of the State, "Illinois."

The Cannon contingent called out renewed cheering of airs of "Hurrah for Uncle Joe."

Another Knox Club, from Philadelphia, headed by a band and headed by a band playing "Dixie," were next in the long line of demonstrators, and were greeted with loud cheering, in which the Pennsylvania delegation led.

The Pennsylvanians' drum major was quite the most gorgeous personage who had entered the convention hall. A surly white shako set off his striking height, and his gay blue uniform was weighted down with medals of all descriptions.

"Knox, Knox, we must have Knox," cried the Philadelphiaers by their delegates, who took to their feet and waved vigorously their blue Knox pennants.

Still another band came roaring through the doorway, and it was the turn of Ludus. Behind the band wearing white caps with bands of black were the members of the Marion Marching Club, of Indiana. They were given an enthusiastic greeting by the Indiana delegates, which they returned with interest. As was the case when the Pennsylvanians, Indiana cheered on, unsupported by voices of any other delegation.

When they had passed along came a thing of men, who, as far as appearances went, might be chased as "unattached." They quickly declared their partisanship by bursting out into a song, more or less melodiously rendered, the burden of which was "I Yell for William Taft."

After this line of singers had marched along the Columbus (Ohio) Glee Club halted in front of the speaker's rostrum and gave some real music, singing "Dixie" in a manner that brought forth cheers. The song "Dixie" is a song setting forth the many-fold merits of "Billy" Taft.

Bringing up the rear of the departed Ohioans was a large stage elephant



THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

decorated with American flags, and bearing a banner of the Hamilton Club, of Chicago. The elephant was led by a man dressed in "Uncle Sam" costume.

Report on Credentials.

The demonstration of the marching clubs continued until 1:15 P. M. when the convention resumed its more serious work.

Senator C. W. Fulton, of Oregon, chairman of the credentials committee, presented the report and permanent roll of the convention. It was adopted in quick order with only a few dissenting "noes."

"Your committee on credentials," said

Senator Fulton, "met immediately after the adjournment on yesterday, and after fully hearing and carefully considering all the cases that came before it, resolved the opinion that all delegates placed on the temporary roll by the national committee are in each instance entitled to their seats."

Chairing interrupted the speaker. "In addition," said Senator Fulton, "the committee has seated all three of the contesting delegations from New Mexico with one-third vote each."

The adoption of the report was moved, and there was no attempt at debate. One of the scattering "noes" came from Warmouth, of Louisiana,

enforcing the law the bayonets of duty must hurt somebody.

"And the result," he went on, "is that the President is the best abused and most popular man in the United States to-day."

At this the first real demonstration broke loose. For a time the cheering appeared desultory, but after a minute or two some of the delegates from the territories jumped to their chairs and a great roar burst from all over the hall. As the cheers broke forth, Senator Lodge remarked to friends on the platform, "They said there was no Roosevelt feeling in this convention, but I will show them that there is." The speaker exhibited pleasure at the demonstration.

Colorado, West Virginia, Texas and North Carolina took the cheering. The Ohio delegation remained seated and silent.

As the demonstration continued, the cheers came in great waves, dying away almost to nothing one instant and then breaking afresh with increased enthusiasm.

The galleries took up the noisy demonstration with a will, and helped to maintain it for a long time.

Waved Their Umbrellas.

On the west side of the gallery a number of men waved star spangled umbrellas over the railing, and the uproar broke out again on the floor below. One Louisiana delegate pulled off his coat, and swinging it round and round his head, while he gave vent to yell after yell. The cheers died away, but again and again they came with renewed vigor, the galleries playing an important part in the demonstration.

Senator Lodge made several attempts to continue his speech, but at every effort the cheering would break out, and he finally gave up the idea, and walked slowly back and forth, a pleased expression on his face, waiting for the uproar to cease.

Representative Nicholas Longworth, the son-in-law of the President, and Alice Roosevelt-Longworth sat watching the spectacle with smiling countenance.

The President has fearlessly enforced the laws as he found them upon the statute books."

Cheers came from many quarters of the hall at this, but their duration was comparatively brief, and Senator Lodge hastened to resume. In a few minutes, however, he came again to the President, with the declaration that in

LODGE SPEAKS HIS HEART; AMERICAN HEART ANSWERS

Pen-Picture by William Allen White of the Great Wave of Applause that Greeted a Tribute to Roosevelt.

BY WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE, (Special Correspondent of The Times-Dispatch—Copyright, 1908.)

CHICAGO, ILL., June 17.—What a curious thing is a crowd of civilized men and women gathered for some formal occasion! This afternoon the sibilant lip of the great crowd in the Coliseum fell like a great wave on the shores of the place in idle conversation as the proceedings of the convention dragged on.

The committee on credentials made its report, and the great crowd lapped it up as the ocean laps up the sand. Impersonally, the United States utterly idle. There was no fight, and evidently the crowd knew there would be no fight. The regular order proceeded, and Senator Lodge was installed as permanent chairman, and the great crowd, the great buff sea, rocked idly to look at him. He began to speak with some fervor and little ripples of applause played across the tide. His earnestness deepened the billows slightly. He was a wind from out of the deep—for he talked not of tariffs and of the production of lead and steel, and of the tariff on raw silk.

Instead he talked of the things in the heart of the tide that was gently playing in its memorable fancies about him and around him. He talked of the problems produced by the coming of inventions into human life, and the relation of our new economic conditions to men and their destinies.

It was obviously something that attracted the tide, for it grew still.

Not Speaking for Applause.

The voice of Senator Lodge is strong and clear, and the words he spoke were simple words made into simple sentences, strong and convincing because they were earnest. Once when he had spoken seven or eight minutes, he referred incidentally to the President. And a wave of applause suddenly rumbled the face of the buff sea, and then the speaker pushed through it and went on with his argument, for he was obviously not looking for applause. He was speaking from his heart and not from his lips, and what he said fell upon his hearers' hearts and not upon their ears.

The great crowd knew that it was finding its voice. It was an American citizen speaking to Americans of the problem in the American heart. It was deep speaking with deep. And the waves lulled and were quiet.

And then not while he was at a climax, but as the man before them was reaching deep into the souls of the place and the occasion, the sibilant lips of the crowd hushed, and in the great silence the man spoke, simply and strongly, and without oratorical flourish or emphasis. "He has enforced the laws as he found them, and so he is the best abused and most popular man in America."

Wave of Sincere Feeling.

It was not much of a tribute. But a wave of sincere feeling swept over the quiet tide of humanity. It was not a strong wave, not a such stronger than the first wave that came rolling in. But another wave followed it, and another higher and stronger came, and a significant moment in American history passed across the dial of our day. After that it mattered little that the gentlemen from Kentucky and Ohio and Virginia strutted their little spurs upon the stage; it mattered little that the convention voted its expenses rather than its conscience. The day was made memorable by none of these things, but by the direct words from a sincere, wise gentleman to his fellows about one of their own kind, and they, out of their hearts, met his words with wholesome gratitude.

up and waved a newspaper vigorously.

Ohio Men Join In.

The enthusiasm of Ohio, from his political moorings, and, mounting his chair, he tossed a silk banner up and down in frantic fashion. This was taken by many of the delegates to mean a defection in the Ohio ranks, and they broke into a roar of laughter. The speaker, who did not realize what was about to come, put out his hands to beg for silence, but a huge wave of applause came over him, and

which promptly sent it whirling through the air into California, which quickly passed it along, while the delegates and spectators roared with laughter. The bear finally was swung into Oklahoma, where it was gathered in, and was seen no more.

Sharp hisses broke out on the floor against the persistent disturbers in the gallery only to be met by a renewed and vociferous outburst from the galleries, and again the delegates were put into eclipse.

Senator Lodge, after another long wait, attempted to be heard.

"Gentlemen," he said, "as I was trying to when I was interrupted, the cheering drowned his voice again and his gavel could scarcely be heard."

Senator Lodge, in the midst of desultory cheering, resumed his address. The demonstration had proceeded unchecked for forty-five minutes.

As to Third Term.

Senator Lodge at last had the undivided attention of the entire convention assemblage, when he came to that portion of his address where he reiterated the determination of the President not to accept a re-nomination.

"That decision," he declared, "dictated by the loftiest motives and by a noble loyalty to American traditions, is final and irrevocable."

"Any one," he said, "who attempts to use his name as a candidate for the President, impugns both his sincerity and his good faith, two of the President's greatest and most conspicuous qualities, upon which no shadow has ever been cast. That man is no friend to Theodore Roosevelt and does not cherish his name and fame who now from any motive seeks to urge him as a candidate for the great office which he has finally declined."

This declaration was the signal for general applause among the delegates, but some one in the audience:

"But we want him!"

Senator Lodge went on, however. Again the applause came from the delegates and was repeated when Senator Lodge said:

"But although the President retires,

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

